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TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1903.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—For Lower Michigan: Occasional rains in the early morning; winds shifting to north westerly; cooler in southern portion.

YESTERDAY'S ELECTION.

From the very latest figures available at 3 o'clock this morning the election of Mayor Stuart and Treasurer Sorrick is confirmed. Judge Burlingame is elected by a safe majority. It is probable that the balance of the democratic city ticket has pulled through by small majorities.

Unless Mr. Taggart has made marked gains in the country towns. Judge Adair is elected by 300 plurality.

The election of Judge Grove to succeed himself was conceded at both head-quarters as early as six o'clock yesterday morning.

The next common council will be a tie. Now that the election is over THE HERALD congratulates the winners and consoles with the losers. It was a pretty campaign; the element of personalism was not brought forward, and the victory was won and lost on the merits of the candidates.

WON WITH HANDS DOWN.

Again THE HERALD has led the republicans to a splendid victory. The city has been almost completely redeemed from the democrats, not an important administrative or executive office remaining in their hands.

In a city normally democratic with one of the strongest men ever put in nomination for mayor at the head of a strong democratic ticket, the republicans faced almost certain defeat, and in the short decisive contest won a magnificent victory.

One of the most salutary benefits to be derived from the election of the republican mayor will be the overthrow of the Bender dynasty. No other independent factor did more to bring about the result than his disgraceful domination of the police board. His power is broken, and henceforth the police department will be conducted on business principles.

THE HERALD is gratified with the result. The victory is more gratifying than was anticipated. The democrats confidently claimed everything, and republicans were not over-optimistic of success. The counting of the votes demonstrated the strength of the ticket and the final figures are in the nature of a grateful surprise.

The defeat of Mr. Fallows was contributed to by a large number of citizens who could not reconcile his extreme but honest views to an unprejudiced discharge of judicial duties. Judge Burlingame is re-elected not because of his own strength, but because of the weakness of his opponent. THE HERALD is proud of the magnificent fight made to elect a good and true man who is confessedly unpopular with a large wing of his party.

LET US TRY DEATH.

Now that the excitement that followed the escape and recapture of Latimer has subsided, the merits of capital punishment may be considered apart from the passion incited by that excitement. That life imprisonment is not a deterrent seems to be conceded. The income of murder and murderers in this state abundantly proves the puerility of the sentimental sentence. Indeed the death penalty fails to check the man whose mind is bent upon homicide. The problem that confronts us is not the absolute suppression of murder. That cannot be realized until human nature has experienced a complete translation from weakness to strength.

The problem is to establish a firm of punishment that shall beget a wholesome fear of the consequences to the one that shall kill his fellow. Our present statute does not restrain the hand of the assassin who deliberately plans to kill. Through jealousy, resentment or greed of gain he is willing to run his chances of detention, assured that his extreme punishment will be the mere denial of his civil liberties. Many criminals are impelled to commit the most atrocious of crimes through this assurance of a comparatively comfortable life.

Confinement in prison is not altogether irksome. The convict is permitted to enjoy many liberties and indulgences not enjoyed by the poorer free man. He may have books to read. His evenings of solitude are broken by study and literary exercises. He is granted a half-holiday for physical exercise in the open air when games of football, base ball and other sports are played. If he is industrious he may make money even in prison. The measure of punishment is not greater than the mere confinement.

It is therefore obvious that the pun-

ishment for murder is not repressive, nor deterrent. If it can be proved by experiment that the death penalty will save the life of one person, no conscientious scruples against its re-establishment should be allowed to defer the trial. The supreme duty of the legislature is to protect the people from red-handed murderers. Let us try the death penalty.

JUDGE TAFT'S DECISION.

Judge Taft's opinion reduced to simplest terms is, that Chief Arthur may be restrained from issuing an order commanding the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers to quit work, but there is no judicial power great enough to restrain the men from quitting of their own volition.

The opinion will be valuable chiefly because it breaks the corrupting influence of the agitator and walking delegate. The professional labor disturber is shown of his mischievous power to breed dissension and unrest among contented and industrious workmen. Much of the opinion is given over to a waste of words, but it will be read with avidity because it will be the dawn of disenfranchisement of labor from the sinister control of self-seeking labor leaders.

Chief Arthur is above any criticism that could be leveled at the incendiary leaders of workmen's mobs. The decision of his case however will help to bring to summary punishment the men who incite switchmen and trainmen to pillage and plunder; and to burn railway property. The era of mob violence, of Buffalo outrage and Homestead villainy, must give way to the higher and better era of peaceable and bloodless conquest of labor over capital when wage differences arise.

While the moral and legal effect of the decision will be salutary, still it does not provide a remedy against strikes and boycotts. What oppressed labor cannot be taught to do it will do instinctively, for self preservation is the first law of nature.

PLEASE PASS THE BILL.

When the legislature convenes today the first bill that should be called up in the senate is the world's fair appropriation bill. If the senate is determined to make the state of Michigan an object of ridicule at the fair it might as well get in its deadly work at once. It has been presumed that Senator Burt has acted in opposing the bill from motives of pure regard for the state treasury. Conceding that this be true, still he ought not stubbornly to stand out again at the united demand of the press and people. He has shown his regard for economy and his influence in shaping financial legislation. If he would make himself one of the most popular men in the state he would recede from his position on this bill and yield to the demand for its immediate passage.

The great fair will be opened May 1. Every other state in the union that will make an exhibit will be ready to throw open its doors in advance of the main exhibition. The formal dedication or opening of the Michigan building will take place two or three days before the main gates are swung back. If the money to put things in readiness is not in hand before many days the Michigan building and exhibits will be incomplete and decidedly disappointing.

CONVICTS CIVILLY DEAD.

Somebody has suggested that the governor pardon Latimer for killing his mother, and that the death penalty be restored and he be convicted and hung for killing Haight. To this the answer is made that Haight contributed to his own death by his negligence, and that Latimer could not be convicted of wilful murder. This is a new application of the law of contributory negligence. Yet, had Haight performed his sworn duty, he would not have been poisoned by the convict.

Another objection to such a proceeding is that the state could not execute an ex-post facto law. In other words, no law could be passed to punish a crime committed prior to its passage. This is a constitutional prerogative that may not be suspended, and is one of the foundation stones on which the republic is built.

There is yet another reason why such a proceeding could not be had. When a convict is imprisoned in state prison he loses all his civil liberties, including citizenship. He may be restored to the latter by executive interference; but if he serve his term, in most states, at least, the right to exercise the functions of an elector, is not restored by his discharge. So when Latimer poisoned Haight he acted without the pale of citizenship. No law of the land could reach him, for he was and is civilly dead. The only rights he had were such as were granted to him as a convict. He was and is amenable to no other law than the law of the prison. Therefore he could violate no other law. Not having violated the laws to which he was not and is not amenable, the laws of the state could not and cannot reach him.

That a convict is civilly dead may be a legal fiction; nevertheless it will not be wise to have the status of a felon clearly defined by statute or otherwise before he may be made amenable to a law providing for his punishment for crime committed in prison.

Workmen organization worthy the name the taxpayers called for good government and elected the republican mayor and treasurer.

From the ease and rapidity with which the ex-officio holders under Chief Arthur's administration are making

in the plums, it is evident that "rule" is in danger of being chronically bent. "Dud" Watson is nominated to be collector at Grand Haven. Andy Shafer may take courage of despair.

In the interest of the voters in the result of the election was no more alert than the correspondents were to read in the returns, there is no great reason to believe that anybody but the candidates cares which way the frog leapt.

Mr. Turner's ability and fitness were outweighed by Bender's malign influence in the police department. No candidate could carry such a load to success.

It will be in order for The Democrat to change its name. Since it put on metropolitan airs the state, county and city have been lost to its party name-sake.

Michigan democrats will take a doleful message back to Grover when they tell him how they carried the state.

Bender will now train in the humble minority. He is immersed in the commonplace clear to his hearing tubes.

MAYOR STUART'S RE-ELECTION is a triumphant vindication of the maxim, "Honesty is the best policy."

With characteristic kindness the republicans took the democrats in out of the wet.

There will be no question about Judge Grove's majority.

STATE PRESS SENTIMENT.

There has been an awful row among the members of the whisky trust. Of course there would be a fight where there was so much tanglefoot—Free Press.

If the recital of the chain of horrors which form the principal part of Latimer's life induces the legislature to restore the death penalty in this state in cases where the murder is clearly proven and unprovoked, it will have served a useful end.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

Through the news that a Mexican president is dying, it is learned that one chief executive of that favored land retired from office without the assistance of an undertaker.—Detroit Tribune.

A few years ago our prison was looked upon by the country as a model institution, persons interested in prison work coming from long distances to obtain pointers in prison management. Now how changed.—Hastings Banner.

The Hawaiians used to be missionaries and explorers. They will now find out how it feels to be swallowed whole by Uncle Sam.—Alpena Pioneer.

It is said by a contemporary that one business man's endorsement will go further with Mr. Cleveland in the matter of appointments than that of ten politicians. If this is so, will some one give us the name of the business man who endorsed Allen B. Morse for the Glasgow consulate, and Isaac Pusey Gray for the Mexican mission?—Saginaw Courier.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.

Where's the profit when spring makes us happy and gay if it makes all the microbes feel just the same way?—Washington Star.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Secretary Greaher does not swear. Of course not. Why should he swear? The other fellows are attending to that."—New York World.

One has only to inquire the price of a flat in Chicago today to discover a bigger thing than Columbus ever dreamed of.—Chicago Times.

Whenever this administration makes a mistake Murat Halstead falls on it like a load of brick.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

In the closing of the Princeton Dining club to be taken as meaning that Princeton is too busy with foot ball to eat?—New York Sun.

Atchison, Kan., boasts of a hog that chews tobacco. The Chicago street cars can beat that record of one all to pieces.—Chicago Post.

A Kansas official made his mother-in-law his typewriter. This is the most remarkable case of nepotism on record.—Washington Post.

The Georgia office-seekers have astonished the hungry horde at Washington by their modesty.—Atlanta Constitution.

The man that threw rocks at King Humbert has been pronounced crazy. It made him mad to miss.—Chicago Mail.

A public office is a joyless possession to the man who has other offices in his gift.—Indianapolis News.

It will be a great relief to the rest of the world when Ireland is really free.—Howard, in Recorder.

It ought to be a very easy matter to break the new plate glass trust.—Baltimore American.

POINTS ABOUT MEN.

Benjamin Constant, the distinguished French painter, is again in New York. He comes this time to paint the portraits of Stephen B. Elkins, P. A. B. Widener and other Philadelphia gentlemen.

Gov. Levi K. Fuller, of Vermont, will create at Montreal on Decoration day. This will be the first time in Green mountain state annals that her chief magistrate will have spoken on foreign soil.

The younger Donnas has given up smoking. For the last five years he has confined himself to cigarettes, but even these, he thinks, retard instead of stimulating his mental processes.

Dr. Parkway Blake, a Wisconsin physician, has successfully grafted a pig's ear to the stump of an ear that had been sliced off the head of a favorite hunting dog.

Russell Sage has picked out the Renaissance Polytechnic school and the female seminar in Troy as the institutions he proposes to follow with over half a million.

Baroness and Paderewski have both agreed to produce compositions for the New York National musical festival next October and perform them themselves.

G. M. Heild has just entered as a student in the agricultural department of the university of Georgia. This versatile freshman is 63 years old.

One of the titles of Baron Hastings, who was recently slain in a London railway coach for rowdiness, is Lord Bannerman.

A good specimen of President Arthur's autograph is quoted at \$7.50 by the Philadelphia collectors.

THEATRICAL TOPICS.

James O'Neill was greeted with a fair-sized audience in the Powers last evening. In "Fontenelle" he demonstrated the fact that he has in his repertoire a part that possesses the qualities that have made "Monte Cristo" a success on the stage as well as in print. The drama of the night goes back to the time of Louis XV. and his brilliant courtier, recognized as full of interest to the modern reader. There is something so inherently tragic in the conditions which culminated in the revolution and the disfigurement, something with an almost sinister attraction to this country, whose birth and growth have been the work of Danton, Robespierre and Marat, and while the era of "Fontenelle" antedates the revolution it has an undertone of tragedy that is curiously suggestive of the cruel, ruthless savagery that was to follow that age. The play itself is a study in contrasts. Even if Mr. O'Neill, who inherits the traditions and methods of the French school of dramatic work, "Fontenelle" is well conceived in the dramatic character of its situations or denouements. Mr. O'Neill's interpretation of the role which he assumes, far above any that has been given by him in the past, and is really admirable in so many points that it justifies the abundant and almost extravagant applause that followed each act. The supporting company was very good.

The Misses Gage and Benedict's Kamoi in Powers Thursday and Friday will include typical Irish, Scotch, Egyptian, Holland and the picturesque Salsarillo dance. It will open with the dances of the season—spring, in its delicate coloring, the warmth of summer and the glorious autumn will be depicted and enhanced by the beautiful dance of the bees, flowers, and butterflies. This will be preceded by a prologue of the court jester, John Brower. The other attractive features will be the Tonic, the "Mirror dance," a song by Lena Belle Bridgeman, and the last and one of the most beautiful dances will be the "Awakening of the Statues." The box office sale of tickets will begin at 9 o'clock this morning.

Possibly 400 persons assembled in Hartman's hall last evening to witness the "Living Whist," given by Twenties No. 17 and 18, for the benefit of the St. Cecilia building fund. The musical program was rendered by Miss Jessie Walker, H. Parker Robinson, Mrs. Andrew Fyfe and Miss F. Maude Hughes. The dancing was acceptable, almost artistic in several instances. Much of the awkwardness displayed was the result of insufficient training perhaps, rather than a lack of personal grace; but on the whole the performance was creditable to the persons that participated and to the society for whose benefit it was given. It will be repeated to night, when it is expected a full house will be out.

The attendance at Smith's last evening was affected by the interest in election results, but there was a satisfactory crowd present to witness the bright vaudeville bill provided for the week. Of the "Japs" the "Japs" was the most attractive feature. Their wonderful balancing, perch climbing, slack wire dancing and juggling is thrillingly interesting. In the olio a number of especially bright "turns" are given to the delight of the auditors. Harry Wain's "High Chapin" is a very comically funny, and closes a program of exceptional merit. First matinee tomorrow.

Because a man can write an interesting novel which will claim all our sympathies and deeply work upon our feelings, it doesn't hold that he can write a play. For playwrighting a man must go through a special training. The more literary a man is the less are his chances for success in the dramatic world. As an example, look at the failures achieved by the literary plays produced under the direction of the New York Theater of Arts and Letters. As everybody knows by this time, the literary interest is a secondary affair in a play.

Trixy Hamilton is a bright little elf. She lends to the "Devil's Mine," a sensation play now current in The Grand, much, if not all, of its brightness and merit. The first matinee will be given today.

LLOYD BREZEE.

Lloyd Brezee, a well-known newspaper man of the city, died yesterday morning at the Grand Palace hotel of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was 39 years old. His illness was known to only a few of his friends, and the announcement of his death was a great surprise, as he had been seen around town as late as Thursday.

Mr. Brezee was born on a farm near Jackson, Michigan, where his parents still reside. When 16 years old he joined a theatrical company known as the A. O. Miller combination. This company traveled in wagons and made stock stands in small towns throughout Michigan, where he played for several years. He included such plays as "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ten Nights in a Barroom," "Fanchon the Cricket" and "The Hidden Hand." It ran a typical "barn-storming" company, and in after years Mr. Brezee took delight in recounting his experience on the road.

Mr. Brezee did his first newspaper work at Adrian, Michigan, on the Evening Press. From there he went to Detroit and was connected for several years with the Free Press of that city. His writings as a dramatic critic soon attracted attention. He had a peculiar, pleasing style, a mingling of sarcasm with humor, and his criticisms were quoted by theatrical papers all over the country. Mr. Brezee always had a warm spot in his heart for members of the dramatic profession, and his friendliness to that direction had made for him a host of admirers. It has been said that he had more friends among theatrical folk than any newspaper man in the country. A manager or star who did not know Lloyd Brezee would be hard to find.

In 1880 Mr. Brezee started a paper at Detroit called Chaff. It was a weekly publication, devoted to dramatic and society news. Later he founded the Detroit Evening Journal, which he published for about a year. He sold the Journal and bought the Morning Times, which he converted into an evening paper. This venture proved a bad one, although the paper was one of the brightest ever published in Detroit. One St. Valentine's day Mr. Brezee printed every line of the Times in rhyme. The satirical, editorial, local news and even the advertisements were in rhyme, something never before or since undertaken by a daily paper. This feat was commented upon by newspapers all over the country as a wonderfully clever piece of work. The Times failed, however, in 1884, and Mr. Brezee then went to Grand Rapids, where he started the Weekly Herald. He afterward bought the Morning Telegraph and merged both papers into THE TELEGRAPH-HERALD, which he published for about four years. He then disposed of the paper and came to Chicago.

Mr. Brezee had been connected with several of the daily papers of this city in various capacities. Two or three years ago he started Chaff, which had a brief existence.

In 1884 Mr. Brezee married Ella Berger, the youngest member of the Berger family, all of whom were well known in the theatrical profession. She survives him. He was a brother-in-law of St. Louis, Kansas, and also Leigh Lynch, who is interested in the Japanese exhibit at the world's fair. He was a master mason and at one time was exalted ruler of the B. P. O. E. at Grand Rapids. The funeral services, under the supervision of the Chicago lodge of Elks, will be held at the Grand Palace hotel this afternoon. The interment will be held at Jackson, Mich.—Chicago Herald, Monday, April 2.

WHAT THE NEW WORLD COST.

In connection with the widespread interest taken in Germany regarding the world's fair at Chicago a number of the papers of that country have entered upon a discussion of the probable cost of the discovery of America. "The cost," writes Prof. Ruge in the Globus, "of the armament of the first fleet of Columbus, consisting of three small vessels, given in all the documents as 1,140,000 maravedis. What this sum represents in our own money, however, is not so easy to determine, as the opinions of the value of a maravedi vary greatly. The maravedi—the name is of Moorish origin—was a small coin used at the end of the fifteenth century and at the beginning of the sixteenth century. All prices were expressed in terms of a cent if they ran into the millions. It is, however, a fact well known that almost all coins which continue to bear the name decrease in value in the course of centuries. The Roman silver denarius sank finally to common copper coin, known in France as terms, in England as 'd', and in Germany as 'pfennig.' The original golden—gold, as the name indicates—has long since become a silver piece which nowhere has the value of 50 cents. So also the value of the maravedi became less and less, until a century ago it was held equal to one-quarter of a cent. One may also reason backward that it was more valuable four centuries ago."

Professor Ruge comes to the conclusion, after the examination of the various decrees of Ferdinand, that the value of a maravedi was about 250 pfennig, or less than three-quarters of a cent in modern money. "Therefore," he continues, "the contribution of 1,140,000 maravedis made by Queen Isabella was 291,840 marks, or about \$7,236, without taking into consideration the highest purchasing power of money in Columbus's days. The city of Potosi also had to furnish out of its own means two small ships, manned for twelve months. The cost to the state, therefore, of the journey of discovery was not more than 30,000 marks (\$7,500). Of this sum the admiral received an annual salary of 20,000 marks (\$5,000) as captain, Martin, Juan and Anton Perez each 700 marks (\$175); the pilots, 542 to 614 marks each (\$135 to \$153), and a physician only 153 marks and 60 pfennigs (\$38.50). The sailors received for the necessities of life, etc., each month 1 ducat, valued at 375 maravedis, about 9 marks and 60 pfennigs (\$24.50).

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

Father—Mary, I want you to be careful and see that that boy of ours doesn't read any of that dime novel trash with which the newstands are filled. Stories of train robberies and so forth are demoralizing—that is just good!

Mother—What is good?

F.—The paper this morning says that our syndicate has effected a corner in coal. That will send the price away up and—

M.—But won't that be hard on the poor?

F.—Poor! Stuff it! It's business.—Boston Transcript.

A Henry county negro was discovered carrying a very large armful of books, which brought forth the inquiry:

"Going to school?"

"Yas, sar, boss."

"Do you study all those books?"

"No, sar, dey's my brudder's. Ise a ignorant kind of a nigger, sars. Ise a Yee yer oughter see dat nigger figgerin'.

He done gone ar' ciphered down him addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, creation, amputation an' adoption."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wee Daughter—Mamma, may I have a party?

Mamma—There isn't room in this house for all the little girls you know.

Wee Daughter—That's why I think this would be a good time to have it. I'm mad at 'bout half of them.—Street & Smith's Good News.

William Ann—What is the crush at that museum about?

Bleeker—Very unusual attraction. They have on exhibition a cook who stayed six weeks in one place.—New York Times.

McFingle—I thought you believed in letting the office seek the man?

McFingle—I do, but I'm going down to Washington to save the office a few steps when it seeks me.—Boston News.

The Modern Tasted—Madge—Do you prefer blonde men?

Beatrice—No, I prefer old gold—very old and plenty of gold.—Town Topics.

Easter at St. Paul's.

St. Paul's church, west side, was beautifully decorated with a profusion of cut flowers, and was crowded at both morning and afternoon services. The music was finely rendered, especially the offertory solo by Mrs. Bertha Monheim. The rector, the Rev. A. Moad, Burgess, preached a most appropriate sermon from the text, "Cane's Thou Show Wonders Among the Dead," psalm 88, 10. In the afternoon service twelve candidates for baptism received that holy sacrament. By special request the full Easter music will be repeated next Sunday.

Election Notes.

Superintendent of Police Carr visited every voting place in the city yesterday. No superintendent has done this since the days of Pat Moran.

In the first precinct of the third ward the canvass books showed that about 170 democrats did not vote.

More than 100 republicans in the second precinct of the third ward failed to vote.

It was very quiet about the voting places, and no crowds congregated until the count was begun.

There seemed to be a general apathy among voters in general about voting yesterday. Many instances are given where men refused to vote even when a carriage was sent for them.

Hobgoblin Acquired.

New Orleans, April 3.—Colonel Hobgoblin, the partner of train robber Bunch, who has been in trial in St. Paul for the murder of Bunch, was tonight acquired. The evidence was not sufficient to secure conviction, although everybody believes Hobgoblin killed Bunch in collusion with his detective. He will now be tried on the charge of train robbery.

HOTEL CHATEL.

There was comparatively little election excitement in the hotel last night. The democrats moved their headquarters down to Sweet's. About 10 o'clock the great unwashed became fatigued and voted the whole blooming election a bore. At 10:30 they were all ready to concede Turner's defeat and began to hunt round for reasons to explain it. Some of the democratic leaders declared that the silk stocking element had knifed him because he lives on the west side. That seemed a very comforting explanation and didn't do any harm. The more complete the returns came in the more hopeless the democratic cause became. At 11 o'clock the enthusiastic left the hotel, many of them convinced that the ticket had been hopelessly swamped. Most of them were willing to concede that the republicans had everything except superior court judge and lots of them were would like to have been. Andy Fyfe not so much so. He said that the democrats suffered three different kinds of tortures, one for every precinct in the city. At 11 o'clock he went home apparently hopeful, but, as he himself admitted, he wasn't so doggedly hopeful as he might have been.

There was very little excitement in the Morton, and electioneers were not even bulletined. A. Ed Robinson made his appearance in the lobby about 11:30 and his friends gave him an ovation. The Hon. I. M. Weston left at 11:35 for Chicago. He was besieged on his way through the corridor and a hundred democrats and republicans asked him to explain it. The perspiration rolled down Mr. Weston's forehead, and he chewed his cigar nervously. He declared he had no time to talk politics, broke through the crowd and sprinted for a carriage. I. M. Turner did not give up right until 10:30. Then he admitted that there was not much hope for him. There was a large crowd in the office of the New Livingston most of the evening waiting for returns, but there was no particular excitement. Some expressions of disgust were heard at Burlingame's election, and some of the republicans declared that it was the work of certain republicans who wished to pay back an old grudge and so knifed the republican candidate.

"I saw Lloyd Brezee in Chicago Thursday," said James O'Neill, in The Morton yesterday. "He was looking as well as he ever did. He seemed hearty and strong and good for any number of years yet. I don't know when I have felt a deeper shock than the news of his death. Brezee was a noble-hearted fellow. Never a more generous-minded man ever lived. He loved everything and everybody, and insinuated his way into one's life like a ray of sunshine. Lloyd was not exactly a Napoleon of finance, but God knows that wasn't his fault. A dollar never seemed so large to him as it does to most men. He had no conception of its value and was ready at any minute to give his last cent to a friend."

"It was as quiet an election as they ever had in Iowa, I guess," said Sam Pierson of Iowa in The Morton. "When I left there the vote was surprisingly light. Perhaps the greatest interest centered in the election of a circuit judge, and it looked as if D. M. Davis would prove a handsome winner."

"What the public school system of Michigan demands is not a uniform text-book law," said Hugh Brown of Lansing, ex-assistant superintendent of public instruction, in The New Livingston, yesterday. "The township system is the one thing needed at present. The district system is bad. Oftimes it is impossible to find enough competent men

for school directors. County superintendents have added much to the efficiency of the country schools, but there is much yet to be added. It is no more difficult for a township board of trustees to regulate all the schools in the township than for a board of education to control the city schools."

Monroe—R. J. Henderson, Hastings; E. H. Jackson, Cadillac; C. A. Haugh, Nashville; J. Newman, Bay City; D. Farnsworth and wife, Potosi.

New Livestocks—H. F. Allen, Detroit; G. W. Burbridge, Yorksburg; A. J. Day, Newaygo; G. W. Sheehy, Ithaca; Ira Blossom, Big Rapids; F. G. Beach, Saginaw.

Sweet's Hotel—H. F. Cool, White Pigeon; James H. Rue, Detroit; W. F. Dietrich, Muskegon; C. M. Stebbins, Bellaire; C. F. Jones, Oscoda.

Eagle—G. H. Chandler, Holland; T. D. Marsh, Alma; C. W. Daulty, Middleville; Kate S. Brown, Big Rapids; W. M. Buck, Muskegon; F. E. Night, Rockford.

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